Vol. III. Numb. 31.

THE OBSERVATOR.

of the State and Condition of the Perkinites. *On the Duke of* Marlborough's *Victory. Some Remarks on the* Scots *Levites Book, call'd* Cassandra.

From **Wednesday** July the 5th, to **Saturday** July the 8th, 1704.

Obs. ANY more good News? Hast got another Fighting Story?

Country-m. Not yet, but I am promis'd two or three more in a short time.

Obs. Thou'lt have four or five more before the Campaign is ended.

Country-m. Master, Would a Body think that the great Guns in *Germany* should Kill Folk at *London*?

Obs. 'Tis Morally Impossible.

Country-m. Aye, but 'tis true for all that. I am sure I saw 'em as Dead as Herrings.

Obs. Where? Man! Let's know this Riddle.

Country-m. You know I Rode to *London* in the Night, and I got into *Southwark* before Day, and trotting down the *Burrough*, after a careless manner, with a loose Rein, my Horse Stumbl'd and down fell your Honest *Country-man* upon a parcel of Dead things; I got up on my Butt-end, having almost broke my Crupper, and fell a Scolding at the Butcher that was Dressing a *Calf* cross the way, and told him he was a Knave to lay his Carcasses in the Road to throw People down. Honest *Country-man*, says the Butcher, *Thou art mistaken, those Beasts Dy'd of themselves, they are the Corps of some poor* Perkinites, *that came to the* Assa-fætida *shop last Night for Advice on the dreadful News from the Duke of* Marlborough, *and not meeting with one Word of Comfort, Choller and Melancholly Stagnated their Blood, and down they drop'd a Sacrifice to the Court of St.* Germains.

Obs. This is a strange Story.

Country-m. Strange! aye so 'tis: But abundance of 'em have Dy'd within these two or three days, poor Creatures; it grieves me to pitty them. There is not one *Jack* to be found on the *Parade*, or in the *Mall* in St. *James*'s-Park: 'Tis hoped, from this Advice, that most of 'em have taken the Liberty of Hanging themselves. There are a few Hair-Brain'd Fellows that run about the Town, and endeavour to lessen this great Action, and the Merits of our General; but these are pitied as Madmen.

Obs. That has been the common Practice of the Enemies of the Government *to Lessen our Victories*, and to *Magnifie the Successes of our Common Enemy*; but our Generals need not heed the Insignificant Slights of these Fellows.

Country-m. Aye, Sir, but I would not have the Duke of *Marlborough* openly affronted on the Stage by the *Players*, that call themselves *Her Majesties Servants*,

Obs. Nothing of that sure can happen; I thought the Master of the *Revels* had been directed to take Care of things of that Nature.

Country-m. I am sure an Honest Gentleman told me that 'tother day the Players Acted a Play call'd *The Villain*, in which was a Scene of a Country *Wake*, to inform the Spectators in the Mysteries of Drunkenness, at which time the Duke of *Marlborough*'s Health, after a most ridiculous manner, was Drunk by those Impious Wretches.

Obs. I think I have heretofore spoken sufficiently on the Subject of the Stage, notwithstanding which, you see the Synagogue of Satan does not want its Supporters; but I think 'tis pity Men that Stile themselves *Her Majesties Servants* should be suffer'd to Affront Her Majesties Government so Publickly on the Stage. Hast got any more News?

Country-m. We have a Confirmanation of the good News we have already received, for which we ought to Thank God, and wait in Expectation of more. Now, Master *Observator*, I hope you'l inform us of the Contents of the Book, call'd, *Cassandra*, which I brought you the last Journey from *London*.

Obs. This Book is Written by the *Scots-Pedling-Nonjuring-Priest* that Wrote *The Wolf Stript from it Shepherds Clothing*.

Country-m. Oh, oh, are you thereabouts? My Service to Parson *Lesly*, alias *White*.

Obs. This whole Book, as well as the other Writings of that Author, is level'd against the present Government; but this more particularly against the *Revolution* and the *Hannover* Succession.

He makes *Rebellion* and *Revolution* to be the same thing; for which he is pleased to give no Reasons, nor must we expect any from this Gentleman, but must take it in *Verbo Sacerdotis*, and believe *Rebellion* and *Revolution* to be the same, because they begin both with the same Letter.

However, to blacken the *Revolution*, in which all the best Men of *England*, both in Church and State, were concerned; and by which we got the *Best* King and Queen that ever Reign'd in *England*, he gives the *Rebellion*, which occasioned the Murder of King *Charles* the First, the Title of the *Bloody Revolution of Forty One*.

Now do but mark the Malice and Satanick Envy of the *Nonjuring-Priesthood*, they'l quit one Point to gain another: They'l allow the *Rebellion* in Forty One to be a *Revolution*, and so quit the Cause of King *Charles* First, to blacken the *Revolution* in Eighty Eight. For this *Scots Priest* keeps to his Text, he makes no Distinction betwixt the *Revolution* in Forty One, and that in Eighty Eight, and thereby leaves room for his Reader to judge one as Lawful as the other.

For my Part I don't see but the *Scots* Priest has out run the Constable, he has call'd the *Rebellion* in Forty One a *Revolution*, which all *Englishmen* know to be just and honest, and by which Her Majesty came to the Crown, and the People Regained their Ancient Rights and Freedoms. He makes no difference betwixt the Justice of the one and the other, which I think is the highest

Indignity

Indignity can be offered to the Memory of King *Charles* the First; and is a Crime far more Notorious than that for which *James Taylor* ſtood in the Pillory.

Country m. A rope take all theſe *Nonjuring Prieſts*; my Spirit riſes at 'em. Pray, Sir, who are the Perſons that are ordered to Proſecute theſe Fellows that Write againſt the *Revolution?*

Obſ. That I don't know; but you know I am Proſecuted for Vindicating the *Revolution.*

Country-m. Why then theſe Fellows have thrown up the Cauſe of Forty One. They have been railing at the *Preſbyterians* ever ſince I knew any thing for Cutting off that Kings Head.

Obſ. The *Preſbyterians* never Cut off the Head of that Prince; 'twere the *High-Flyers* that brought the *Good* King into thoſe Misfortunes, and will Ruin any King or Queen that ſhall entruſt them in their Service.

Country-m. Why then we have now done with the Old *Hodmandod* Story of Forty One.

Obſ. No, no, *Rebellion* and *Revolution* are the ſame; it is now repreſented in a more diſmal View. The *Scots* Prieſt talks of nothing but *Forty One*, *Rebellion* and *Revolution*. He's a meer *Parrot* or *Magpye*. What's a Clock *Mag?* Six a Clock: Oh poor *Poll!* A Cup of Sack for *Poll*; What ſayſt thou *Leſley*; Forty One! Rebellion and Revolution! An Hundred times over and over. This is the chief Note of the *Scots* Buzzard.

Take away *Forty One*, *Rebellion* and *Revolution* from his Book, 'twill look juſt like the Sceleton of the Biſhop of St. *Andrews*. This plaguy *Forty One* is the Strangeſt thing that ever was: What has it not done? And what does it not do? The *Nonjurors* attribute every thing to that unfortunate Number.

If the *Nonjuring* Clergy turn Rebels againſt Her Majeſty and Government, alack-a-Day, 'tis all along of this Forty One. If an Old Womans thicked Milk be Burnt-too; the Old Trot cryes out *This is long with that Plaguy Forty One.* And if our *Scots Levite* ſhould happen to be made an *Antipendium* to the Chaplain of the *Carts Tree*, at *Hide-Park* Corner, 'tis Forty One has done it. This Forty One is the ſtrangeſt thing that ever was; it blackens *Revolutions*, and blanches *Æthiopian Negroes*; it anſwers Books and knocks down Parties; 'tis the *Shiboleth* of *High-Church*, and the Confuſion of the *Low-Churchmen*. 'Tis an Amuſement, a Charm, an unfathomable Something, a long time ago reduc'd to Oblivion, and now Trumpt up by the *Scots Levite*. Take his Forty One from his Book, and you won't have Forty One Words of Sence left in it.

Country-m. I don't like theſe Fellows, they are always ripping up Old Sores, and putting you to the trouble of Healing them. There were peſtilent doings in Forty One, as my Father and Grand-Father have told me. And thoſe People that write againſt the *Revolution* and the *Hanover* Succeſſion, intend to involve us in the ſame misfortunes.

Obſ. Without doubt; and 'tis pitty there is no Way to ſuppreſs ſuch Scandalous Scriblers.

Country-m. Maſter *Obſervator*, there is a thing juſt now come into my Noddle, I'll pull it out and ſhow it you. This Fight of the Duke of *Marlborough's*, has Converted, and broken the Hearts of a Power of *Jacobites*; why may it not have the ſame Effect on the *Nonjurant* Clergy-men? You know a Topping *Paſſive Obedien* Clergy-man was Converted by King *William's* Victory at the *Boyne*, and came in Plum to ta the Oaths to the Government. I hope theſe *Non jurors* will do the like.

Obſ. I am affraid they are Impenitent. If th refuſed the Oaths to the Immortal *William*, wh had ſo many Attractives in himſelf to draw Me to Obedience: If they are Stubborn Recuſants i the Reign of the Pious and moſt Serene Quee *Anne*; we have little hopes of reducing ſuch Sti and Perverſe Tempers to the Rules of Loyalty.

Country-m. Why then let 'em go on, and be— The Queen has no need of their Service. But th *Scots* Prieſt, I find, is Trumping up his Old Do ctrine of *Four Eſtates in Parliament*, and on tha Occaſion quotes the Paper with the Fools Fac upon it, (that has Laugh'd it ſelf to Death) fo a very good Authority.

Obſ. You muſt underſtand that Paper wa Written by a Club of *Jacobites* and *Nonjurin* Clergy-men; and, it has been ſaid, this *Levi* bore a part of that Nonſenſical Burden, and no took an Opportunity of commending his ow Works. He's a very Pregnant Author, and breed Books as Pidgeons do Young Ones, at leaſt on a Month. He's big now of two Books, the Co tents of which are prefix'd to this laſt, and h will be deliver'd of 'em in a ſhort time. If th Victory of the Duke of *Marlborough* don't cauſe Miſcarriage. For whilſt we had no Succeſs, did not much Annoy the Enemy Abroad, ou Inteſtine Enemies were very Rampant at Hom which Manifeſtly diſcovers the hopes they ha from the Court of St. *Germains.*

Advertiſements.

WAſſe's Elixir for the Gout and Rheumatiſm; and E cellent for the Cholick, Stone, Gravel, and Ulcers the Bladder and Kidneys; and is a ſure Remedy for the Dr Gripes in the Weſt-Indies. Price Three Shillings the Half Pi with Printed Directions. Sold by Mrs. *Garraway* at the Sou End of the *Royal-Exchange*, in *Cornhill*. Mr. James Atkinſon, M them atical Inſtrument-maker, near Cherry Garden-ſtairs, Rothe hith. Mr. Henry Hatton, at Blackwell-Hall Coffee-Houſe in B ſing-Hall-ſtreet. Mr. John Rogers, Stationer, near the Tower, St. Katherines. At Brightman's Coffee-Houſe near Wapping O Stairs. At Lamb's Coffee-Houſe againſt Devonſhire-Square wi out Biſhopſgate. At Nando's Coffee-Houſe near Temple-Bar, Fleet-ſtreet. At North's Coffee-Houſe in King-ſtreet, near Guil Hall. Mr. William Church, in Kings Head-Court, againſt Hatto Garden, Holbourn. Mr. George Flower, Mathematical Inſtrume Maker, near Cock-Hill. Mr. John Thornton, at the Sign of t England, Scotland, and Ireland, in the Minories. Mr. Richa Mount, Stationer, on Tower-Hill. Mr. Joſeph Tohmes, near t White-Horſe in the Burrough, in Southwark. Mr. Baker, Bookſe ler, at Mercers Chappel, Cheapſide. Mr. Clark, Bookſeller, Birchin-Lane. At Jones's Coffee-Houſe in Finch-Lane, near Corn Mrs. Bond, next Door to Man's Coffee-Houſe near White-Ha Mrs. Elizabeth Sanſam, at the Golden-Ball, againſt Nightin Lane, in Eaſt-Smithfield. Mrs. Ann Hope, next Door to the P ſtry Cooks in Bartholomew-Cloſe; and by J. How, at the ſeve ſtairs in Talbot-Court in Gace-church-ſtreet.

ENglands Intereſt: Or, the Gentleman and Farmers Frien Shewing, 1. How Land may be Improv'd from 10*s.* to 8 and ſo to 100*l. per* Acre *per Annum*, with great Eaſe, and for inconſiderable Charge. 2. How to make Cyder, Perry, Cher Currant, Gooſeberry and Mulberry Wines, as Strong and Whol ſome as *French* or *Spaniſh* Wines: And the Cyder and Wines made, to be Sold for 3*d. per* Quart, tho' as good as Wine now So for 18*d.* 3. The Beſt and Quickeſt way of Raiſing a Nurſery. Directions for Brewing the Fineſt Malt-Liquors, much Bet and Cheaper than hitherto known: Shewing what Care is to taken in the Choice of Water, Malt, and Hops, and how they to be Mixed, Boyled, and Fermented, for making the beſt *Ma* or *October* Beer, ſtrong Ale, *&c.* 5. Inſtructions for Breedi Horſes much Cheaper, and to a far greater Advantage than b fore known. 6. Of the Husbandry of Bees, and the great Bene thereby. 7. Inſtructions for the Profitable Ordering of Fiſh-P and for Breeding of Fiſh. The Second Edition, with Large Add tions. Price 1*s.*

THE London-Spy, Compleat. In Eighteen Parts. The Seco Edition with large Additions. Price 5*s.* Both Sold by *How*, at the *Seven-ſtars*, in *Talbot-Court*, in *Grace-Church-ſtreet.*

London, Printed and ſold by *J. How*, at the *Seven-Stars*, in *Talbot-Court*, in *Grace-Church-Street*, 17